

STUDENTS' LETTER.

SCALE HOW,

JULY 3RD, 1906.

DEAR EX-STUDENTS,

It seems a very short time since we last wrote to you, and yet a great deal has happened since then.

First and foremost, the Conference is over! You will see a full account of it in the July "Parent's Review," so we need not tell you very much. Perhaps some details about "As You Like It" will interest you.

We really could not help being a little doubtful about the weather. The few rehearsals we had out of doors had been decidedly damp, and on the Friday the weather was most unpromising.

The stage was along the bank by the Wordsworth Terrace, and when the sun came out about mid-day, it showed up to advantage the Junior's beautiful decorations. Barron had planted *extempore* bushes in the most wonderful way, and blue-bells had suddenly sprung up under the fir tree. The play itself went off very well; the sun shone royally all the time. The wedding scene made a most impressive conclusion.

Till twelve on Monday we were well employed, but after that we were out till 8 p.m., when the Goethe evening began.

Tuesday was our half-term holiday. Furness Abbey and the Langdales were the most favoured places this year.

We have not had many long half-holidays this term. Not a few have been partly given up to "As You Like It." We used to go and declaim scenes at the end of the Terrace, which seemed to surprise the sheep. By-the-bye, the Botanical Gardens have not been neglected by these animals lately. There have been distressing rumours of a plant of Jacob's Ladder, which was never able to keep a flower for

more than a few hours. Even frequent notices on the black-board failed to improve this state of affairs. It must have exhausted all its power of budding by now.

We went to Troutbeck over Wansfell with Mr. Thornley. It was a lovely day and very hot. We found any number of beetles, dragon-flies, and butterflies, but did not neglect flowers and ferns. It took us four hours to reach the top of Wansfell. We felt really proud when we sat down there to admire the view, the path looked so steep!

Five new Juniors came at the beginning of the term. They were immediately seized upon to act as shepherds and shepherdesses or guards in "As You Like It," and made a most useful addition to our number.

Our days, or rather weeks, of teaching in school are almost over. However, we can't complain of blanks in our lives in consequence; there is plenty to fill up our time still. We are being initiated in the arts of wood-carving and leather work at present.

And now we will end this letter by telling you about the Sports. Perhaps if we begin by saying, in hushed tones, that the *Juniors* won the Tug of War, you will be prepared for the rest.

Let us draw a veil over it. The Seniors did win two prizes, so we are not altogether crushed. That is all we will tell you.

We verily believe that we are turning into a household of athletes. Still we will try to remember that even the ancient Greeks did not allow athletics to absorb all their interests.

July 13th looms large before us. Surely it is not necessary to tell you what is to happen on that day.

THE SENIOR STUDENTS.